

w, New York. Entered at the Postat New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

VOLUME 43......NO. 18,286.

BOROUGH PRESIDENTS.

" nator Platt thinks that all the city officials elected on the fusion ticket two years ago are entitled to renomination-all except Borough President Cantor. Mr. Platt regards Cantor as "impossible." It is a timely text for a few words about borough presidents and their

Does the public realize how comprehensive the scope of these functions is? As designated by the charter they range from the licensing of cisterns and cesspools and the care and cleaning of city offices to the control of the construction of tunnels and bridges and their maintenance. If streets are to be repaired or repayed on graded or curbed the Borough President is the man to TOLD ABOUT direct the work. If vacant lots are to be filled in or encumbrances removed or permits issued to builders to open streets, the Borough President is the source of authority. The sewers are his and the care thereof. He is president of all the numerous local boards of improvement; and under him is a superintendent of buildings, whom he appoints and removes at pleasure.

It will be observed from this that the Borough Presicent has many and varied duties and powers. But and valet a few years ago. He was very what makes him sometimes a "bigger man than the Mayor" in semblance of outward authority?

The answer is probably to be found in the lack of exact definition of his jurisdiction, by which he is tempted to assume powers not strictly defined as his, amiable and attaches no undue import-As elective officers, as the representatives of five separate governments within one centralized government. the b-rough presidents naturally develop a jealousy of in Yiddish with an English-speaking their office and its authority. There is before them a constant temptation to interfere in the conduct of city that he prefers to read his lines in the

It will be recalled that Mr. Coler some years ago the accent would give his speeches the pointed out the danger concealed in this divided executive authority and prophesied the "discord interfering with complete consolidation," to quote Andrew H. Green's subsequent characterization of it. Mr. Green, garding Shylock. He says that, up to a writing at least three years later than Mr. Coler and in century or so ago, Shylock was regardthe light of an experience of nearly two years with the ed as a purely comic role; and was alseparate system of borough government, said recently in a World interview, that this system "has set the city high, squeaky voice. His faisetto shrieks all awry" and should be abolished.

A PROPHET IN TROUBLE.

Some years ago a man with a mission bought a print- chief of sculpture of the World's Fair ing press and taking up his residence in the town of Paris, to model a peace monument. He East Aurora. N. J., began the reform of the world. How was born in St. Louis, Mo., and was valiantly he tilted, lance in rest, against the shams and sent abroad by some wealthy people absurd conventions of constituted society! How relent, who believed in his genius. The purlessly he exposed and combatted the wrongs of civilizapolltan Museum was the first of his tion! How error, wounded, writhed in pain under his New York successes, the greatest of fierde lashings!

We listened to Fra Elbertus Hubbard and wondered Sculptors' Society, of which he is Secand accepted him as a new prophet, though some with lurking doubts referred to him as Fra Elbertus Hum-buggus. But we were learning a new scheme of society Paris Hotel de Ville in school building from him and the scoffers were silenced. His voice was some years ago. The indenting of porraised in many a village lyceum; his periodical circu- tions of the front elevations gives light lated far and near. Young ladies bought it and conned to every room and a larger measure of his golden texts with an awakened interest in life. No has been adopted by school architects other prophet in all the land was honored more.

But now we read of this champion of the rights of "the New York idea." man, this leader of Roycrofters paying \$3,000 to settle In "Mannie" Friend's private office a suit brought for the support of an illegitimate child! hangs a pen-and-ink sketch of himself The ideal, it seems, had a foot of clay. The high moral in an easy pose, with his hands in his principles were not for home application. The prophet, making lawe for the rest of humanity, felt at liberty to Press Ardsts' League, of this city, Some transgress the old Mosaic commandment.

The sad thing is that the scoffers are now permitted to come into the open. It is a painful passing of a

A CELEBRATED NEW YORKER.

A very interesting New Yorker is on his deathbed; Harris Cohen, the original Baxter street second-hand clothier, is dying.

Cohen is only sixty-two, though it seems as if his fame extended back into a previous generation. He has comedian. "Not." he explained, "because made several fortunes in business, which he afterward the joke was good, but because any one lost in turf ventures and speculative enterprises; as with with heroism enough to spring that many other successful business men he pointed the moral Seventeenth Century gag ought to be of a cobbler sticking to his last. Cohen lived a full life. He was a man of fashion in his leisure hours away from the store and he was generous to the poor. His eight children and twenty-four grandchildren are living witnesses to his hatred of race suicide.

Cohen's success illustrated the potency and persist ency of an idea. He had goods to sell and why should he wait for a customer to drift in when a little persussion might expedite his arrival? Does the angler To the Editor of The Evening World wait for the trout to leap into his landing net? Cohen put his idea into practice and along with wealth it brought him lasting fame. His "pullers-in" gained To the Editor of The Evening World: national notoriety. 'The "attractive" and magnetic powers of his clerks aroused wide attention.

The east side will mourn for Harris; it was proud of him, and it will give him a fine funeral.

OPEN CAR MUST STAY.

The proposed abolition of the open trolley car in Brooklyn will excite dismay; the reason alleged will doubtless excite a derisive sympathy. It is that in summer the expenses of the company are largely increased by the damage suits brought by women injured in getting off the cars backward!

If the reason is as averred a campaign of education must be instituted among the women of Brooklyn. corresponding to that begun at Lenox a year ago to each horses not to be frightened at automobiles. The pen car we must have. It is no longer a luxury, but ssity of surface traction. To banish it will be to revert to the primitive conditions of a past era of troland this is not to be thought of.

see of the open car President Winter suggests a ed car "with the windows taken out." This would but an inadequate substitute. Its crowding camid be limitless and passengers sitting with s to air currents would "get it in the neck" er colds and caterrhs. It is a PROF KUTE PROVES HOW GENEROUS THE OCEAN CARD SHARP CAN BE.



NEW YORKERS.

TOWNSEND BURLEN, Jr., who has become a Deputy Assistant Corporation Counsel-that is, an assistant o an assistant of the Corporation Counsel-got his bent for the law when his mother's jewels were stolen by a butler much interested in the legal aspects of he case and was with his father durng many conferences with the Assistant District-Attorney in charge of the case. He is a handsome youth, very ance to his father's wealth.

Jacob Adler, who is playing Shylock company, speaks and writes English fluently, but his accent is so marked language he knows best. He fears that comic cast which he is so anxious to

Prof. Brander Matthews, of Columbia University, has dug up an odd fact reways enacted by a sort of knockabout comedian with a flery red wig and a "My daughter! My ducats! My ducats! My daughter!" were received with howls of laughter by the audience.

F. W. Ruckstuhl, who was the first which has been the organization of the

C. B. J. Snyder, Superintendent of light than any other method. The plan

pockets listlessly looking into space. The time ago Joe Weber called upon Friend. and the latter, who is justly proud of the picture, drew Weber's attention it. Weber looked at it for a few moments and, turning to Friend, said: s not a bit like you." "Why, yes it is: it is a perfect picture, eaid Friend. 'Not a bit like you at all," replied Weber, "Why, how do you make that out?" asked Friend, when Weber, without changing countenance, replied; 'Why, your hands are in your own pockets." Friend spent the rest of the pockets.

LETTERS. QUESTIONS,

Apply to Board of Education. Where can I learn details as to th

Wednesday. On what day did Jan. 14, 1863, fall? JANE D.

ANSWERS.

Facsimile.

the Editor of The Evening World What is the correct pronunciation of the word "facsimile?" A. L. M'C. It is pronounced as if spelled 'Taksim-ill-lee," with the accent on the sec-

ond syllable. The Latter Is Correct To the Editor of The Evening World: Which is correct, "It may have been

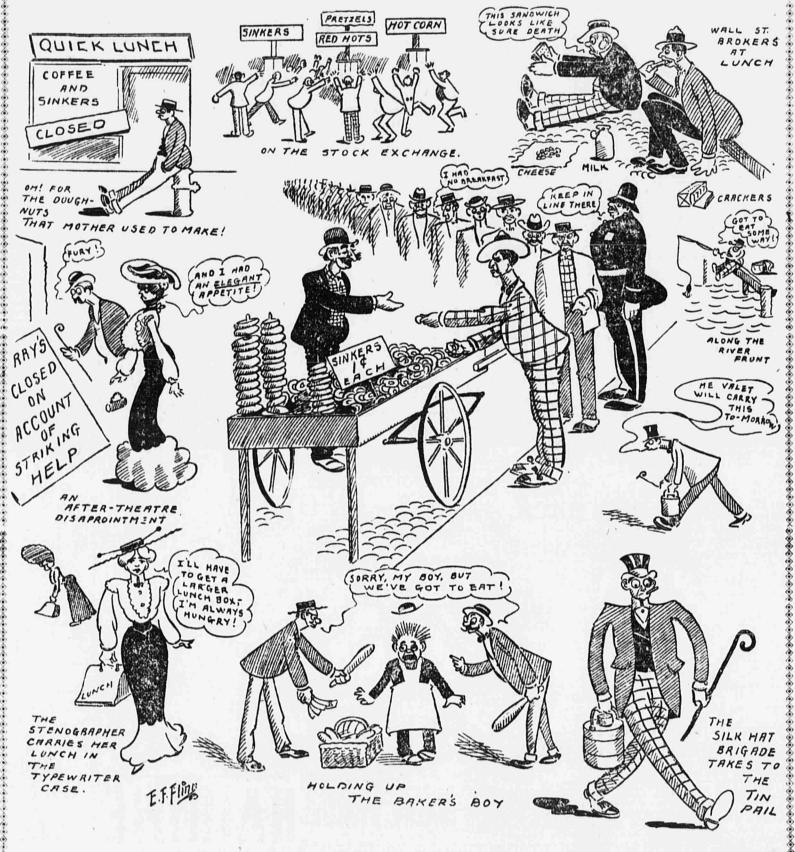
nim," or, "It may have been he?"

No Premium on Them. To the Editor of The Evening World: Is there any premium on a 1903 penny

MARGARET M. In All States. To the Editor of The Evening World:

Is the Fourth of July observed or celebrated in all the States of the Union? EDWARD F.

IF CHICAGO'S RESTAURANT STRIKE REACHES GOTHAM.



'Tis with weird anticipation folks are waiting for starvation When the Windy City waiters strike hits pool on coina. And the pushcart will be what'll serve the evening bird and bottle, And home will be the on!" place to flash the dinnergown.

HOME FUN FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

CHESSBOARD OF GAMES FGSDAG LFR1 LPKCOL TEQGL CEROIRCG

Nineteen games and sports may be found in this square by the king's in chess, using each square as many

LITERARY PUZZLE.

Fill in the blanks with the names of In my rambles the other day I stopped at a quaint little inn for dinner. landlord was a _____, but jolly, and anxious to give me just what I wanted. EDWARD F.

Bride's Parents Should Pay.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Is it a bridegroom's duty to pay for the beverages at his wedding, to take place at the bride's home? P. S. V.

The Saddest Word.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I see the bride's home? P. S. V.

The Saddest Word.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Mr. G. Cole asks: "What is the saddest word in any language?" I think the word is "No" when an honest man is asking for work and gets "No" for any work and gets "No" when it explained it in the work and gets "No" work and ge

CONUNDRUMS. When does a ship tell a falsehood?

What is the best way to keep loafers from standing on the corners? Give them chairs and let them sit down. Who fire brought gambling into the world? Asam and Eve; when they left the garden of Eden they left a paradise pair o' dice) behind them.

Why are pipes humbugs? Because What paper has the largest circula ion? A paper of tobacco. Why is a watermelon full of water'

Because it was planted in the spring. Why should young ladies never wear stays? Because it is horrid to see girl tight. If you were riding on a donkey what fruit would you resemble? A beautiful

pear (pair). Why is it vulgar to play and sing by yourself? Because it is solo (so low). Why is a false friend like the letter "P?" It's first in pity and last in help.
Why is "E" an unfortunate letter

Because it's never in cash, always in debt and never out of danger. Why is "E" the greatest letter? He cause it's the beginning of eternity, the end of time and space, the beginning of every end and the end of every race. How did the whale that swallowed Jonah obey the divine law? Jonah was

what insect does a tail father represent? A daddy-long-legs.
When a lady taints what figures should you bring her? You should bring

PRIMAL ACROSTIC.

When the above objects have been rightly named and written one below numbered, says St. Nicholas, the initial racter in Greek mythology.

RIDDLE.

Some of the Best Jokes of the Day.

MIDDY'S KICK. England expects every man to do his

duty," said Admiral Nelson as the first gun was fired. "Undoubtedly," muttered the midship man, sotto voce, as he crawled into the "but you'll get a whole chapter out of the scrap, and I wouldn't even

figure in the footnotes if I got killed.

-Atlanta News.

JUST SAVED HIMSELF. Mrs. Strongmind-We have been told hat you said the women of America ouldn't cook.

Celebrity (momentarily confused)-Why -ah-madain, certainly. It is the case in all countries. Cooking is beneath women. It is a man's job.-Chicago Tribune.

A MODEST REQUEST.

"Bimler made the landlady dreadfully rovoked at dinner the other day." "What did he say?" "All he said was 'Just one more straw-

perry, please." "-Cleveland Plain Dealer NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH. Bitt-He advised me to buy the stock assured me it would be a paying invest

Hitt-And hasn't it been? Bitt-Well, yes; but I've been doing the far.-Philadelphia Public saying so

UNDER A STRAIN.

"Children, don't go into that room Your dather told me not to let anybod listure him for the rest of the day."

BOTHGATES ON THE SUBWAY.

Why He Doesn't Want a Transfer from the "L" to the Underground.

AY, do you think the subway will put the "L" out of business? Naw, for sure not."

Although Bothgates answered Although Bothgates answered his own question he seemed doubtful.

"I been wondering." he said, "what it'll be like when they get the trains going down stairs. Lots of the boys think they want jobs in the sewer. Not me. I been thinking ail morning what it would be to be shut up in a hole all day, seeing nothing but rock walls and electric lights and crowds of people going and coming. I size it that they's going to always need the "L." that they'll be lots of wise people who want a little sunlight in the trip even if they do have to climb for it. Me? I want to look into the flat windows and see the gals leaning on their pillows out of the windows and catch a glimpse of the parks and the river and have real daylight in mine. Why, if I'd go down in the hole to work they'd come a day when it's rainy and everybody's feeling mean, the 'Supe' would get mad about something and lay me off and I'd climb out of the sub-cellar and walk out on the bridge for a good long jump and a good-by, Bothgates.

"Jever hear how they made me a ticket man, once? Put me in Park place to sell the string. All day in a box about as big as a servant gal's bedroom in a flat, tearing them off and raking in the nickels. Had to work by gas; never saw nobody but the porter and the chopper and the lad that came for the coin. I got thin and yaller. My little red-head she dosed me with everything they got in the drug store and then she give me up to die if I didn't see a doctor. 'Nay doctor,' I says. 'The Supe's my doctor,' and I chases in a hurry to the boss. 'Put me back where I belong,' I says. 'My folks never raised me to handle coin and I'm scared I'll be short some of these good days and I might slope with the bag.' He laughs, but I get me transfer and gain ten pounds in a week.

"They ain't any medicine like sun and fresh air and being fixed in the place you know you belong.

"Look at that, now," he said, sweeping his hand over the view of the harbor as the train swung into the Battery "I don't fean over the rail and pike that every time I come down any more than my red-head has to take a long pike at Willie every time he comes around, but if I lose the chance it'd be pretty near like she'd be if Willie never could come round. Them things you see every day you can't keep on making a fuss about, but it's bad as a funeral to

"Naw, let the boys take the subway jobs. I stick here as ong as the Supe can stand for the passengers' kicks agin

WASHINGTON'S OVERALLS.

C. S. Schell, an old rady living at Jeffersonville, Wayne County, Ill., says the Chicago Inter Ocean, has in her possession one of the rare relics of George Washington. It is a pair of over-pants worn at one time bythe first President of the United States.

Mrs. Schell's first husband was E. J. F. Washington, whose grandfather. Felix Washington, was a second coustn of the famous George Washington. After the death of the first President the relatives of the deceased gathered at the old home and each received some keepsake.

These overalls, worn at the time the President contracted the cold which caused his death, fell to the lot of Felix Washington, and they were handed down until they became the property of Mrs. Schell's first husband, and after his death and the death of her sons have remained in her possession. In the early days, when these pants were in style, knee breeches were in vogue, and these over-pants were go over regular knee breeches and buckle at the knee. A peculiarity is that they button clear down from top to bottom on the outside of each leg, and at the knee were silver buckles. The buttons were also of metal. The buckles were cut off at the time the pants were given to the grandfather of Mrs. Schell's first husband, and since then the buttons have all been cut off and distributed as relics.

ON THE EVENING WORLD PEDESTAL.



See, Children, on our Pedestal,

The Subway's august boss!

Just as he'd almost named the day When, through the subterranean way, His trains should dash from Bronz to the His workmen struck for higher pay.